

WOMAN'S WEAPON.

"What is a woman's weapon?" I asked a charming girl. She dropped her lashes shyly and stroked a vagrant curl, then consciously she murmured—
"This rosebud newly out—
"I have a strong suspicion.
Her weapon is a pout."

"What is a woman's weapon?" I asked a lover true.

He turned her to a maiden With eyes of heavenly blue. Her velvet lips were parted, All innocent of guile, And eagerly he answered: "Her weapon is a smile."

"What is a woman's weapon?" I asked a poet then. With sudden inspiration He seized upon his pen. "Oh, I could name a thousand!" He cried in accents clear: "But woman's surest weapon, I grant you, is a tear."

TO-MORROW AT NOON

For hours before the Chicago express entered the Grand Central Station a passenger in the sleeping-car Arcadia was in a state bordering on frenzy.

He had smoked so many cigars that the porter regarded him with apprehension. He had stamped up and down the aisle so fiercely that a baby had shrieked in fright whenever he appeared. He had cursed so horribly that the ancient spinster in the section next his had been on the point of succumbing several times.

He was a big, athletic fellow, with a ruddy complexion, determined lips, and eyes like gray velvet, with black lashes and brows. His face would have been noticeable at any time, but now, crowned with an enormous silver-embroidered sombrero and distorted with impatience, it was doubly conspicuous. "That cowboy must be getting ready to kill somebody," said the commercial man from Omaha to the railroad man from Buffalo.

"Either that or he's going to see his girl," replied the other.

The railroad man was a keen judge of human nature. Tom Weir, ranchman from the Valley of the River of Lost Souls, Col., was on his way to New York to find his sweetheart.

As he sat merrily biting an unlighted cigar and counting the mile-posts he recalled, as in a dream, his meeting with the exquisite creature he was seeking. He remembered that clear, bright morning when he rode jingling and clattering into Durango, just as the train from Alamosa was pulling up to the station; how he threw himself off his mustang and joined the crowd of miners, cowboys, loafers and "greasers" on the station platform to see the passengers alight.

He heard again the murmur of admiration as she stepped from the train and walked through the throng with the air of a princess.

His heart pounded merrily as he recalled the masses of red gold hair, the luscious lips, the eyes of most unlikely blue—the blue of the mountain sapphires—and the graceful svelte form.

His thoughts shifted to the afternoon when he was introduced to her at the ranch adjoining his own. She had come to visit her school friend, the wife of his neighbor. He remembered her wonderful pink gown with clouds and billows of lace, the tiny fan she wielded so expertly, the rings on her white fingers. She looked like an angel to the big, clumsy, blushing, stammering ranchman—a pink and white angel with a halo of dazzling blonde hair.

Poor Tom Weir then and there lay his great, unswilled, honest heart at her tiny feet. From the first moment she spoke to him he was her slave.

Now he thought of those heavenly days that followed; the long walks and rides in that glorious air that mounted to their heads like champagne; the nights when the great red moon swung over the snow-covered mountain peaks; the first mad kiss, the tender confession, the sweet surrender and the solemn betrothal.

And now he was going to see her!

Two years had gone by since the girl of his heart had said good-bye to him; since he had held her to his brawny breast and with swimming eyes and husky voice had begged her not to forget him.

She had written him often sweet, kind, tender letters, letters he had kissed and cried over and put under his pillow at night. She had kept her word. She had not forgotten him—that radiant creature. O, where was a man so madly happy as he? And O, when, when, would this train get into New York?

There was only one little bit of alloy in this happiness; a mere trifle, to be sure, but still there. A few words in her last letter had troubled him. He had read and re-read them, trying to discover just what caused his uneasiness, but in vain. Still a vague, intangible something seemed threatening him. Some instinct sounded a note of alarm as he pored over the perfumed paper in his hand.

"I am tired of teaching," the letter ran. "The life of a governess is so narrow, so confining. So I have gone in for art."

That was all.

Art—art! Art is perfectly harmless, to be sure, but it was strange he had never seen her draw or paint anything. Indeed, he remembered that when with the enthusiasm of the typical Western ranchman, he had pointed out the beauties of his beloved mountains she had seemed rather toiled than otherwise.

He made a sudden resolution. He would go to New York. He would see her and beg her to leave art and come near to nature—near with him. There was no time.

Engaged.

"I have a number of friends among the clergy"—began the stage-struck lady from the best circles of society.

"Huh!" growled the manager.

"And I am quite sure that several of them would be kind enough to denounce me."—Indianapolis Journal.

village should be longer delayed. He could give her a pleasant home even if a trifle lonely. But she would never be lonely. Would he not be with her? And she could paint all the pictures she wanted in Colorado as well as in New York.

Yes, he would go to her. He would sweep her off her feet by his passionate pleading; he would carry her away with him; he would bring her back to the mountains and to his home.

The train thundered into the station. Tom Weir had never been east of Denver before. The babel and confusion annoyed him. He thought of the solemn, wind-swept mountain spaces and of the wide-spreading, peaceful plains. He longed to find a quiet corner. But the clatter and hubbub pursued him to his hotel.

The address of the letter he was carrying over his heart took him far uptown. When he succeeded in mastering the intricacies of the bells in the apartment he found a door was opened by a pert little maid, who stared superciliously at his height and breadth, his clothes and his sombrero.

"No," she drawled, "Miss Cameron is not in; she is driving in the park." "Can I see her this evening?" he demanded imperiously.

"Why, no," she said, with astonished eyes, "of course not. No one ever sees her in the evening!"

"When can I see her?" he felt himself going hot and cold by turns.

"You might possibly see her at noon to-morrow," snapped the maid. "She's never up before noon." Then she shut the door with a decided bang.

Tom strode away, hurt, angry, suspicious. What did it mean? Art, a carriage, living in luxury. Never up before noon. Suddenly he stopped and cursed himself for a mean, pitiful cur that he should suspect her of anything that was not good and pure and womanly. To-morrow—to-morrow at noon, he would see her. Everything would be explained, and on his knees he would beg her to forgive him for his unworthy speculations.

As he entered his hotel he ran into a man from Denver whom he knew. They shook hands and adjourned to the bar. Tom was honestly glad to see him. To tell the truth, the ranchman was lonely and a bit homesick.

"Get the dumps?" laughed the man from Denver. "Oh, brace up! Go to the theater and amuse yourself. Let's see. Go to the Gotham. There's a great show there. Out of sight. Say, but there's a girl there that's a beauty. The town has gone wild over her. She is on only for a few moments, but she leaves an impression. I'll see you to-morrow about noon. Good-night in a—of a hurry," and he was gone before Tom could tell him that to-morrow at noon he had an engagement.

The theater was crowded. The stage was peopled by hosts of pretty girls with brazen smiles and alluring eyes. There was plenty of fun and music and dancing and laughter.

But Tom was not interested. Perhaps his lonely life had not fitted him to enjoy such a shafting of foily tails. Perhaps the heart that had always revered womanhood despised the dubious, the offensive imprecations. He wondered as he looked about how nice women could bear to listen to such stuff.

At times he lost sight of the stage. "To-morrow at noon," ran in his mind. It thrummed through the melody of the orchestra, it resounded in the strains of the song. The violins breathed and whispered and sobbed the refrain over and over, "To-morrow—tomorrow at noon."

At last the stage was darkened. He heard some people next him talking about the beautiful woman who was to pose as a statue. He leaned forward.

The curtains parted. On a pedestal stood a woman with masses of clustering hair falling over her white shoulders. Her superb form stood out like marble against the somber background.

What was it the men were calling out as the carriages rolled up to the door of the theater? Oh, yes, how stupid of him! "To-morrow, at noon," of course. And what did all those blazing letters read in the glittering signs along the crowded thoroughfare, "To-morrow at noon—tomorrow at noon."

He went to his room. He laughed as he lunged himself upon his bed. "To-morrow—to-morrow at noon."

The man from Denver knocked on his door and rattled and shouted. "Wake up Weir!" he shouted, "wake up. It's Darling of Denver. Come, you lazy beggar, I want you to go to luncheon with me."

There was no answer.

"Wake up, Weir!" he called again, banging the door with his fist.

But no answer returned from the silent room, where the brawny form lay stretched upon the bed and where the blood was slowly trickling down from the white forehead in which the ranchman's sure bullet was buried.

10. FURNITURE.

A good furniture polish that will remove spots and brighten the wood is made of half a teaspoonful of turpentine, two of sweet oil, and one of vinegar. The mixture should be applied with flannel and rubbed thoroughly.

PUTTING AWAY SILKS.

Silks and ribbons should never be put away in white paper, for it contains chloride of lime, which will discolor them. Brown paper should be used, for this work.

AS PLANTS BREATHE THROUGH THEIR LEAVES, AND AS YOU BREATHE IN THIS WAY, IT IS BEST TO USE IT TO KEEP THEM CLEAN AND FRESH, JUST AS IT IS TO WASH YOUR HAIR OR FACE.

A GRASS COLLECTION.

A London man who always takes a cigar when invited out to dinner, though he does not smoke, has now a collection of half a century's accumulations, each cigar wrapped up and labelled with the date and occasion on which it was taken.

NEWLYWED.—Why, I never thought of saving a cent until I got married!

BACHELOR.—And do you now?

NEWLYWED.—Oh! yes, indeed! I'm continually thinking how much I might save if I wasn't—Puck.

IVORINE

Supplies Soap for Entire Family. Ivorine makes work easy—it scours and cleans—Makes things look like new—Saves time, labor, and money—Commands itself to thrifty housekeepers. In every package of Ivorine there is A Cake of White Glycerine Toilet Soap for Toilet, Bath, and Nursery. You only pay for the Ivorine; the Toilet Soap costs you nothing.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glenshaw, Conn., Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps.

WASHING POWDER

MORMON ROBERTS OF UTAH

The Congressman-Elect is an Orator and a Natural Leader.

ALSO A MAN OF NERVE.

He Defied His Church and Was Severely Disciplined for Insubordination.

When the Election Took Place Many Non-Mormons Opposed Him—The tremendous Powers of President Snow, Head of the Mormon Church—Some of His Views.

Congressman-elect Brigham H. Roberts, "the man with three wives," would be a grave disappointment to anyone who expected to meet the typical Mormon elder. He is a stalwart, broad-shouldered man, 40 or 41 years old, with noticeable firmness of frame acquired when he learned his trade as a blacksmith. Even his enemies—and he has many—concede his leadership in this state as an orator. He got most of his early education at the state university, and has supplemented it by constant study and travel. He has written much on the theology of his church.

In conversation, Mr. Roberts is earnest, his voice strikingly smooth and well modulated, and he is too serious to appreciate a joke much.

One incident is characteristic enough to show the man's courage. A mob had murder a two Mormon missionaries in Tennessee. Roberts was in charge of all the Southern missions, with headquarters at Chattanooga. Disguising himself as a tramp, he ventured into the region, although he knew discovery would probably mean a rope and a tree for him. He recovered the bodies of the murdered men and made his way back to Headquarters in safety.

So much for the personality of the man. His political rise began when he made a noteworthy speech in opposition to woman suffrage at the state constitutional convention, as both the national parties were committed to suffrage. Robert's position raised a storm. He was finally beaten in the convention, but his very audacity made him a power in Utah politics.

The next step was a nomination for congress on the democratic ticket in 1895. The campaign was fierce, and at its height the leaders of the church issued a manifesto that Roberts had ignored his church obligations when he accepted the nomination without "taking counsel" with his co-laborers.

The democratic leaders, Roberts among them, in a reassembled state convention, charged that this manifesto was a clear case of ecclesiastical interference in state affairs, but whether the charge was true or not, Roberts was defeated.

The last campaign had barely opened when his opponents made the charge that he was living in active polygamy. Roberts made no public reply until three days before the campaign closed, when the governor, himself the son of a polygamist, declared publicly that Robert's election would be a calamity. Robert's reply was a signed interview, which had seldom been equaled for classic English and savage invective.

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The returns on election day showed that many Mormon democrats had voted against Roberts. On the other hand, numerous non-Mormons voted for Roberts.

LORENZO SNOW.

"You will find our people all right. A few of the older men have more than one wife. Everybody knows that. But," he concluded, with some emphasis, "the men of the younger generation have but one."

CARE OF THE TEETH.

A well-shaped mouth is often marred when the teeth are not in harmony. The proper care of the teeth is very important, for, if neglected, indigestion results, and this leads to pimples, which is one of the general spoliation of the complexion. Use a moderately hard toothbrush, and every morning after breakfast and before going to bed thoroughly cleanse the teeth outside and inside with soft water and a good powder. Rinse the mouth out also after every meal. Do not use dentifrices that contain acids, as they quickly destroy the enamel. Charcoal powder is good and acts as a deodorizer as well as whitening the teeth. Moreover, it cleans them without injuring the enamel. The following is an excellent recipe which would be well to have made up, for it not only cleanses the teeth, but takes away any offensive taste or smell in the mouth: Two ounces of areca nuts (raw), one ounce of prepared areca nuts' charcoal. Perfume with a few drops of essence of violets or any other scent you prefer. The soft inner portion only of the cuttlefish bone should be used, as the hard, fleshy shell removes the enamel.

THE RETURN ON ELECTION DAY.

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AN OLD MISTAKE.

There is not a house in any civilized community that can be compared to the one built in Washington by Justice Gray of the supreme court. He designed it himself and it was built according to his plans and specifications. When he came to move in it was learned that the structure did not contain a single closet.

JAPAN was originally civilized by way of China; to-day Japan sends scholars and men of science to instruct the Chinese.

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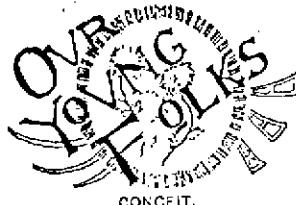
Leave NEWPORT week days at 6:15 p. m. Sunday 10:00 p. m. Due NEW YORK 7 a. m. Sunday.

Returning, the steamers PLATINUM and PILGRIM of the Providence and Fall River service to NEWPORT 10 a. m. leaving NEW YORK from Pier 14, North River, at 6 p. m. NEWPORT 2:30 a. m. Arriving at 3:15 a. m. for PROVIDENCE. On Sundays from NEW YORK the Fall River Line steamers perform the service to NEWPORT 10 a. m. and 1:30 p. m. leaving at 1:00 p. m. for FALL RIVER.

For Fall River and sister steamers apply at NEW YORK and Boston Dispatches, Express office, 272 THAMES STREET, J. J. GREENE, Ticket Agent.

J. H. JORDAN, Agent, NEWPORT, R. I.

O. H. TAYLOR, General Pass Agent.



HOW TILLIE GREW FAT

Granny's Cream Was the Cause at Least, So Grandpa Said.

"She must go to the country and fatten with the little calves and lambs," the doctor said, nodding his head decisively.

He slid his eyeglasses up from the tip to the top of his nose, and looked at Tillie's poor, little thin cheeks through them.

"And drink cream right off from the tops of granny's milk paws," he added. "Granny's! It made the thin, little cheeks blush to hear dear, gentle grandpa called such a lonely name. But to go down to grandpa's."

Tilly listened hard. She was wondering what mamma was going to answer. And then she heard—

"Right away, doctor?"

"To-morrow morning, I should say—early train."

"Well mamma said, Two little val-

le's were beginning to grow by wear-

her eyes. That almost always meant

"I'll see."

And so it happened that the very next morning, on the early train, she and Tilly were whizzing and panting toward grandpa's. The pair of lean, pale cheeks were all aglow with excitement. Every single minute they were getting nearer and nearer. There

were more telegraph poles had hurried by!

There had been no time to send word

they were coming; and so they must

take the old stage and go journeying

down the dusty road. The very last

journey landed them right into grand-

ma's arms.

"The dear lamb!" grandpa cried out.

And then she got Tilly into her arms

and cried over her, as grandmothers

do.

"She's come down to fatten with the

bosom, mother," said mamma, laughing.

"It's in the tanks all the cream off the tip-top of your milk-paws."

"Two more—three, four paws," cried

grandma, her voice full of them. And

then there were more two-paws with

more periods after them.

The fattenings began right away. It

was dinner time; and at Tilly's place

was the enormous little tubful full

to the brim of rich yellow cream. It

was there at supper, too; and that

time grandpa slyly filled it up after

each sip.

"Well have those chick's as round as

oranges in a Jiffy!" grandpa said.

"By to-morrow morning?" asked

mamma, laughing down into Tilly's

sober face.

"Wait and see," smiled dear grand-

ma.

If they had known— But that is

telling!

Tilly went to bed early, and woke up

early. How astonished she was to find

herself at grandpa's, but, oh, dear me

—not nearly as astonished as she was

when she caught a glimpse of her face

in the looking glass.

"Oh-h!" squealed Tilly.

She gave one more look and then

went to find mamma.

"Mammal! mammal!" See me!" she

shouted. "Look, at my cheeks! They

did grow fat in a night!"

And then it was mamma's turn to

say "Oh-h!" She said it twice. For

Tilly's cheeks were round as round

could be. They stood out on both sides

like big, soft puffs.

"Come with me, quick!" said mam-

ma, with a little grin. And she hurried

Tilly away to the kitchen.

She got a teaspoon and the vinegar-

cruet, and poured out a little of the

clear, amber liquid. "Drink it, dear,"

she said. And Tilly uttered a little

scream. For the vinegar leaped down her

throat and then flew up again to her

ears; and, oh! how it bit them.

"I was afraid so," cried mamma, sor-

rowfully. They were hating them on

our streets at home."

"Mumps!" murmured grandma.

And that was how Tilly grew fat in

one night. But to this day grandpa

boasts that there's nothing in all the

world like his Jersey cream for fattening

folks up.

"Queer things given in Queen Victoria.

Among the most curious of Her

Majesty's perquisites is her right to

every whale or sturgeon captured on

the coast of the United Kingdom and

brought to land. Both of these per-

quisites date back to the days of the

Norman Kings; and it appears that in

the case of the whale the monsters

were divided between the sovereign

and his consort; the Queen taking the

head, in order that her wardrobe

might be replenished with the whale-

bone needed for the stiffening of her

royal garments. Another of the

Queen's perquisites is a certain num-

ber of magnificent cashmere shawls,

which are dispatched to her every

year from the Kingdom of Cashmere.

They vary in value, as a rule, from

\$300 to \$1,250 apiece, and the Queen is

accustomed to present one of them as

a wedding present to every young

girl of the aristocracy in whose

fate she is in any way interested.

The aquarium is placed on four

small projections, so that air can enter

the cavity specially provided in the

aquarium to hold the head of the

person concealed within the frame.

Still the task is very trying, and after

each exhibition the owner of the head

is much exhausted and must take a

good rest before entering the aquarium

there is no danger of its upsetting.

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The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANDBURG, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, July 22, 1899.

The strike talk among telegraphers on the consolidated and other New England railroads has not yet materialized in any action. Probably it is all talk.

Bryan admits that he talks too much. Well, we guess no one will controvert that statement. He should remember the fate of the parrot in a discussion with the monkey.

The fraternal insurance societies paid out last year one hundred thousand dollars a day to widows and orphans of deceased members. And yet the Insurance commissioner of Massachusetts thinks the Fraternals were not intended to do insurance business.

The government offered for sale the other day a number of auxiliary vessels bought during the war with Spain, most of which brought fair prices. The Gov. Russell appraised at \$35,000 brought only \$25,000; the East Boston appraised at \$30,000 brought \$38,000; the Vulcan appraised at \$100,000 brought \$175,750; the Scipio appraised at \$35,000 brought \$30,025; the Niagara appraised \$10,000, brought \$75,500.

Ex-Gov. Lippitt, whose business compels him to travel back and forth between Newport and Providence almost daily, has decided for his own comfort and to enable himself to do more or less work on the trip, to build a stateroom at his own expense on the Providence boat. This action is taken by the Providence Journal as the text for a half column article of ridicule and abuse of the ex-Governor. Next time before undertaking to do anything for his own comfort the gentleman should remember and get the Journal's permission.

Secretary of War Alger has resigned. "What the papers of the country will do now for a sen-pé-gond is uncertain. Everything that has gone wrong since Alger came into the Cabinet has been blamed on him. Now these self-appointed critics will have to find some one to vent their spleen on. It is well for the administration to have Alger resign, for there has been so much said and written about him that the masses had come to look upon him as the embodiment of all evil, and his longer continuance in office was a menace to McKinley's re-election. It is reported that the President will offer the position to Elihu Root of New York.

The militia of this state is an expensive plaything kept for the benefit of a few people in Providence County who delight to show themselves off in brass blications and gold lace. This week the officers of the so-called brigade and a few privates have been playing soldier at our half million dollar camp at Quonset Point. Newport did not have a representative among the playboy soldiers. The State appropriates thirty seven thousand five hundred dollars each year for this annual show. The money is all spent and more too, but where the good to the state comes in we fail to see. It is time to call a halt in some of these useless expenditures, and much of the money thrown away on the annual militia encampment is more than useless.

The powers that be have issued another foolish order. This is only one of many that have been issued in regard to the revenue stamp bill. This order forbids the banks from attaching the two cent revenue stamp when a check is presented to the bank without a stamp. The banks, on the other hand, are compelled to reject payment of the check rather than put the stamp on themselves, which many of them are willing to do to accommodate a regular customer. We would like to know what business it is to the government who pays the two cents or who puts the stamp on the check so long as the government gets the proceeds. This is only one of many rulings that show utter lack of common sense on the part of some one high in authority.

It has now been admitted by the parties guilty of doing it that all the testimony by which Dreyfus was convicted was forged. It is also admitted by the leading generals of the French army, that he was illegally convicted. They needed a scapegoat. They took this young captain of Jewish faith, whom they believed had no friends. They wanted testimony to convict him and they forged it to order. The war minister also states that he, too, knew the facts but that the forgery was necessary.

Was there ever a greater travesty of justice? It does not seem possible that in a civilized nation such actions, though the actors are high in authority, could go unpunished. If this great wrong is not righted French justice will become a by-word throughout the civilized world.

There is no wonder that many, if not most, of our summer population object to the notoriety that the irresponsible newspaper correspondents try to give them. These people are private citizens and are entitled to have their private rights respected. A newspaper correspondent has no more right to steal a snap shot photograph of young Vanderbilt and wife for the purpose of publication than they have to steal his watch or any other possession of his. His face is his private property. No one else has any ownership in it. It is not to be wondered at that the young gentleman in question was indignant when he discovered the unwarranted liberties certain people were taking with his picture.

Rhode Island's Militia.

The Rhode Island state militia have been in camp this week at Quonset on an expense to the state of some \$60,000 or more. Can any one tell us where the state is to get one dollar of benefit in return for this outlay? But the greatest source of all this is the large number of officers and the small number of men in the force. Rhode Island has two regiments of infantry; both together turned out 474 men with 60 commissioned officers. The state also has a battalion of cavalry. Think of it; a battalion of cavalry for this little state, but it only mustered 53 men. The 12 officers were all there. The camp this year with its two regiments, its battalion of cavalry, its two batteries, its signal corps, which by the way mustered one officer but no men, its gorgeous staff, etc., all told mustered 699 men, 95 officers and 42 band. This is a record of seven privates to each commissioned officer, or counting the band among the list of non-combatants and we have a ratio of officers and band to men, of one to five. The pay roll of the officers and the band outnumbers that of the privates nearly two to one.

Rhode Island with her two regiments, her batteries of cavalry, her two batteries and her signal corps and all the other gorgeous attachments musters less than one half the number of privates required for one regiment in the United States service. There is no lack of officers, however. The state militia, however, makes a nice plaything, though a trifle expensive.

The State's Charges.

The official reports from the heads of departments at the different State institutions in Cranston show quite an increase in the total population of inmates. July 3, 1899, there were 2067 inmates reported as registered at the different institutions, and on July 1, 1899, the total number of inmates was reported at 2243, being an increase in two weeks of 76. The number of boys received at the Sockanisset School since July 1, 1899, was 70. The number discharged 6. The institution showing the largest increase was the Providence County Jail, which gained 38. The State Workhouse and House of Correction reports a gain of 27. At the State Almshouse there was an increase of 10. The Sockanisset School for Boys gained 2 and the Oaklawn School for Girls 1. The State Hospital for the Insane reports one less. The State Prison decreased 1. The total number of inmates at the different State institutions is classified as follows: State Workhouse and House of Correction, 484 men, 63 women—238; State Hospital for the Insane, 349 men, 365 women—714; State Almshouse, 365 men, 185 women—350; State Prison, 183 men 2 women—190; Providence County Jail, 242 men, 32 women—275; Sockanisset School for Boys, 28; Oaklawn School for Girls, 59, July 1, 1899. The total number of inmates of both sexes at the different institutions was: Men, 1113; women, 185; boys, 366; girls, 89; total, 2243.

Old Home Week.

Gov. Rollins' Old Home week for New Hampshire seems to be meeting with general favor by the sons and daughters of that state wherever scattered. The following is a copy of the invitation sent out by His Excellency:

State of New Hampshire,
Executive Department,
Frank W. Rollins, Governor,
Concord, N. H., July 17, 1899.

This is to inform the public that we have convened the biennial celebration of Old Home Week and of inviting every person who ever resided in New Hampshire or the descendants of former residents, to return and visit the scenes of their youth, and renew acquaintance with old people. We afford you pleasure in giving to New Hampshire to extend this invitation in behalf of our people, and to assure those who may be able to accept that they will receive a cordial greeting in any section of the Old Granite State.

This week our people intend to keep open house, and the doors of our hospitality will be wide open. A large number of towns and cities in the State will have local celebrations during the week, to which all are cordially invited.

Our means to every person of mature years, father, mother, and childhood, when you think of the old home you will find the tenderest memories possessed by man, true love, perfect faith, holy reverence, high ambitions—the “long, long thoughts of youth.” Few states have furnished more men of distinction and distinguished men and women than New Hampshire, and all people hold these sons and daughters in high regard. In behalf of the people of New Hampshire it is a former home, or place of nativity, to visit the State during old home week.

FRANK W. ROLLINS, Governor.

More than one hundred towns in the Granite State have made preparations for a celebration on that occasion, and it is expected that the State will see more of her returning children than ever before.

Feet Off!

Careful Housekeeping by New Haven Road Officials.

Men who obey their wives do not put their feet on the parlor sofa before they remove their boots, it is said, but the same men generally “stretch out” on the leather-covered seats of the smoking cars of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, when they travel that way and the seat in front is vacant.

But, so forth, a new era has struck the New Haven road, in the neck, and as evidence of careful housekeeping since the May cleaning in the division of which Providence is a part, a new rule is being enforced. And if the trainman neglects it he may lose his job; if the passenger obstructs it he may lose not only his seat, but his train at the next station.

Briefly a passenger must not put his feet, or either of them, upon a seat of a car of a train of the New York, New Haven & Hartford, before he puts over and on that cushion, hidebound though it be, a newspaper, and if he does not care to pay five cents to the newsboy for a paper to protect the seat from harm, he must carry one around with him. For the rule of the careful wife, “Take off your boots,” is not the rule of the road. The other passengers might object to that—Providence Journal.

This is a most salutary order and we hope to see it rigidly enforced.

The news from Germany that Mr. F. Hugh Whitehouse has been suffering from an affliction of the eyes and is now totally blind has been denied.

Election of Officers.

The annual meeting of the Newport and Fall River Street Railway company was held on Monday when the following officers were elected:

President—Robert S. Goff.

Vice President—Melville Bull.

Treasurer—Albert C. Landers.

Secretary—John H. Tracy.

Directors—Melville Bull, A. C. Landers, Lorenzo Tolman, A. Lincoln Hinman, John F. Kelley, Philip A. Saltounall, Edward P. Shaw, Jr., Robert S. Goff and Herbert H. Read.

The ships of the North Atlantic squadron passed in by Fort Adams at eleven o'clock Thursday morning, the Indiana leading with the commanding officer's flag displayed. The fleet now comprises the Indiana, Massachusetts, New York, Brooklyn, Texas and New Orleans.

A man named Moon was presented with a daughter by his wife. That was a new Moon. The man was so overcome that he went off and got drunk. That was a full Moon. When he got sober he had but twenty-five cents left. That was the last quarter.

Beware of Objects for Catch that costal Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from a reputable physician.

It is the opinion of the author of the book that you can possibly derive from them.

Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure take care that it is the genuine article. It is manufactured in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by druggists, price 75c per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

JULY, 1899. STANDARD TIME.

Sun	Sun	Moon	High water
22 Sat	23 Sun	sets 11	Morn 1 Eve
1 47	7 23	35 16	53 7 16
2 48	8 21	21 7	42 8 25
3 49	9 20	12 8	33 9 14
4 50	10 19	23 9	24 10 03
5 51	11 8	1 10	50 11 19
6 52	12 7	2 10	51 12 00

New Moon 7th day, 0h. 31m. evening.

First Quarter 13th day, 0h. 30m. evening.

Full Moon 21st, 4h. 41m. evening.

Last Quarter 26th, 7h. 42m. morning.

A. O'D. Taylor.

Two Places for Rent in Middletown.

1.—A well furnished house of 19 rooms, rear Endon's Pond, well suited for boarders. 10 minutes from Bathing Beach. A good opportunity for summer, will rent \$1000.

2.—An unfurnished house of 10 rooms on East road, modern accommodations, near electric line and close to Southwick's Grove, very cheap, \$35 for summer or year.

Branch office, 121 Bellevue Avenue, Newport.

Telephone, Narragansett Ave., Jamestown.

Marriages.

In Boston, July 19, by Rev. Mr. McElveen, Mr. Charles James Munroe to Miss Edith Minot Peters, both of this city;

Deaths.

In this city, 20th Inst., Mary J., daughter of the late J. and Mary J. Tracy.

In this city, 17th Inst., Abby F., widow of the late C. Rice, in the 60th year of her age.

In this city, 17th Inst., Joshua Wilcox, aged 21 years.

In this city, 17th Inst., Emma A., wife of William J. Moore, aged 55 years.

In this city, 17th Inst., at his late residence, 127 Main Street, Jeremiah Shaw, aged 70 years.

In this city, 17th Inst., Francis Joseph, son of John J. and B. Agnes Tierney, aged 3 years, 6 months and 10 days.

In this city, 17th Inst., Benjamin F. Sisson, in the 55th year of his age.

In Middletown, 17th Inst., Mary B., daughter of the late Benjamin and Hannah Werner, in the 55th year of her age.

In Portsmouth, 17th Inst., Emily Mortimer, widow of Robert Hicks, aged 82 years, mother of 15 children.

At Green Neck, Long Island, 17th Inst., Aragena Van Zandt, infant daughter of Aragena Van Zandt Potter and Greville B. Winsthrop, aged 10 months.

At West Point, N. Y., 17th Inst., Mary, widow of Jeremiah O'Neil and mother of Captain John O'Neil, aged 75 years.

In Providence, 17th Inst., Sarah Melton, widow of George G. Hoppe, in her 70th year.

In North Attleboro, 17th Inst., Phoebe E. wife of George E. Attebury, aged 70 years.

In Fall River, 17th Inst., Charlotte T., wife of Joseph Henry, aged 62 years.

In Fall River, 17th Inst., June, wife of Joseph Bayard, aged 9 years.

In Providence, 17th Inst., George C. Stanford, in his 70th year.

At Riverdale, 17th Inst., Nathan D. Jenkins, in his 77th year.

In Pawtucket, 17th Inst., Stephen R. Buckley, in his 81st year.

In Lonsdale, 17th Inst., Mrs. Susan Sherman, in her 81st year.

COUNTRY SUMMER PLACE.

Ur all the year around home, situated on Taggart's Lane, Middletown, East Side, is now in my hands for sale. It comprises an 8-room cottage, good stable and pony yard. A large garden, a fine lawn and a fine view of land.

The view from here is charming, and this is an opportunity seldom offered for one to get a quiet suburban home for a reasonable price.

SIMEON HAZARD.

SOLE AGENT, 9 BROADWAY
NEWPORT, R. I.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Frank W. Rollins

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy

to take as sugar.

CARTER'S FOR HEADACHE.

FOR DIZZINESS.

FOR BILIOUSNESS.

FOR TORPID LIVER.

FOR CONSTIPATION.

FOR SLOW SKIN.

FOR THE COMPLEXION.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

SUNDAY, JULY 16.
Chief Justice Field of Massachusetts supreme court dies in Boston after a long illness—Perth Amboy, N. J., defalcation may amount to \$10,000 or more—Mrs. Ida A. Flagler, wife of the Standard oil magnate, hopelessly insane—Murderer shot dead in a cell by a Georgia mob—Tom Burke of the Harvard athletic team goes lame in training—English capitalists secure 20,000 acres of Ohio and West Virginia oil lands—M. D. Whitman of Boston, wins the Canadian tennis championship—Secretary Long urges construction of a big stone dock at Brooklyn navy yard—Persistent attempts at incendiarism in Brooklyn, Mass.—Blaudar wrecked by obstruction on Consolidated road near Holyoke, Mass.; one man badly injured—"The men behind the guns" royally entertained by the city of Portland, Me.—Admiral Dewey files claim for bountiful growing out of the battle of Manila bay—Negroes shot down by striking miners in an Alabama camp—Ex-Senator Wilson says the Pacific coast states will go Republican in the coming national election.

MONDAY, JULY 17.

Strike of Brooklyn motorists and conductors begun; company ran many cars during the day, but stopped early in the evening—Andrews, the lone navigator, picked up in an exhausted state 50 miles from the coast of Ireland—Mayor Harrison of Chicago declares himself loyal to Bryan—Rudyard Kipling bitten in thumb by a dog—Large number killed by explosion in mine at Kyushu, Japan—North Atlantic squadron arrives at Boothbay, Me.—New treaty between the United States and Japan goes into effect today—Oren R. Swett, treasurer of Freeport Steamboat company of Maine, is missing—University athletic commission decides that no objection to Burke and Quinlan of the American team will hold—Body of Worcester's missing ex-city treasurer found in a pasture in West Rutland, Mass.—Ex-parties of American flour for fiscal year 1899 over 15,000,000 barrels—Corner stone laid for new German Lutheran church in Holyoke, Mass.—Rumor that several envelope plants are to be consolidated—Burglar captured in a store in Manchester, N. H.—Civic federation of Chicago compiling data on trust problem in readiness for coming conference on combinations.

TUESDAY, JULY 18.

Strike situation at Brooklyn remains unchanged—American athletes seem to have a good prospect of winning their games in London—Governor Dyer of Rhode Island offers reward for arrest of pugilists or glove fight promoters—Nymphs' fountain at Chicago ruined by vandals—Railroad tonnage increases, and promises to continue—Striking Fall River, Mass., mill workers to test the license law—Henry Gardner of Boston, Mass., dies of self-inflicted wounds—Governor Dyer to prevent prize fighting in Rhode Island—Unrest, but no strike, among Lehigh Valley railroad men—Gold output from Klondike this season probably \$20,000—Harry Cornish denies purchasing poison from Chemist Swayne—Electric cars collide at South Dighton, Mass.; one person seriously hurt—Employees of the Cleveland Consolidated Street railway strike again—A large blast furnace to be erected at Knoxville by northern interests—Senator Chaufield said to have filed formal complaint against Brewer with the president—Anxiety at Lynn over the possibilities of a protracted labor trouble among the morocco tanners—Pennsylvania railroad shuts out striking freight handlers, and stops night work at New York piers—Englishmen buy \$5,000,000 worth of oil land in Ohio and Indiana, and will compete with Russia—Supreme court of Colorado rules that the eight-hour law, which caused smelter strike, is unconstitutional—Attorney General of Kansas prosecuting the Western Union Telegraph company for many violations of law—A collision on the New Haven road results in telescoping locomotives and wrecking baggage cars; no one injured—All officers' commissions in new army have been given out—Philippine correspondents protest to General Otis against the suppression and alteration of their dispatches—Two hundred men wanted to serve in the Philippines on small gunboats, which are to be armed with rapid-fire guns—Canadian maritime statistics show a decline in shipping the past year.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 19.

Treasury receipts and expenditures both running high—Fighting in Samoa; three chiefs arrested; Chief Justice Chambers' resignation sent in—Twenty-five firemen injured, five possibly fatally, at fire in Milwaukee—Sixty-five houses burned and over 100 families rendered homeless in a suburb of Quebec city—Organization of bicycle trust on new lines—Work on the Holy Ghost and Us Shiloh Temple in Durham, Me., abandoned—Casher Valentine of Perth Amboy, N. J., sentenced to six years in the penitentiary—Sanford Spinning company and yarn mills of Fall River, Mass., transferred to an English syndicate—Picnic of Boston union, \$54. A. F. L.—marked by many free fights—Fall River mill firemen's strike is gradually dying out—Cutter Shamrock easily outsails the Britannia in their first race.



Marred by inkstain, cut, and splinter,
Burned in summer, chapped in winter,
Schoolboy's hands have much to suffer;
Common soaps but make them rougher,
Ivory Soap is pure, and hence
Leaves such pleasant after-sense
That the careless schoolboy, e'en,
Takes delight in being clean.

IT FLOATS.

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order—Colorado volunteers have left Manila on the Warren; typhoon prevailing—Shamrock defeats Britannia by 16 minutes in their first trial race—Under the new treaty Japan invites unrestricted trade with Americans—Indications now point to a peaceful settlement of affairs in the Transvaal—Project to subsidize steamship line between Halifax and the West Indies by British government—Harry Honey, a switchman on a Canadian railroad, at great personal risk, saves a train carrying 400 American journalists.

THURSDAY, JULY 20.

General Alvy resigns as secretary of war, to take effect at the president's pleasure—Rioting of New York and Brooklyn trolley strikers becomes very serious; strike extending—Gloucester schooner Hattie H. Worcester wrecked off Sable Island, and 16 men are missing—Harry Elkes makes a new mile bicycle record of 1:31 at Washington—Finance committee of Salem, Mass., acknowledges the appropriations made exceed the legal limit by over \$17,000—Elevator and storehouses in Brooklyn burned; loss over \$250,000—Peak's island, Me., has a wild man generation—James J. Connell of Lynn attempts suicide because he loses his money and his sweatshirt—Value of Boston's exports increased \$1,000,000 in the last fiscal year; marked gain in shipments of breadstuffs and cotton—Death for M. E. Ingalls for governor of Ohio—John R. McLean declares his friendship for Bryan—Goebel will invite Bryan to speak in Kenosha—Little change in Cleveland street car strike situation at Cleveland—Outlook for New York striking freight handlers not improved—Only one survivor of the steamer Elks expedition to Kotzebue sound; 12 dead—Serious fire at Saratoga; Congress Spring Park hotel wrecked; loss over \$10,000—Investigation of canal improvement matter in New York shows evasion, but no fraud—The demands made by Chicago boiler makers for more pay and shorter hours granted at four shops—in order to comply with legal requirements the worsted trust will take out a separate charter in Pennsylvania—Stockholders of the American Spirits Distilling company claim that the Whitney syndicate will make over \$9,000,000 on the whisky deal—Little doubt that Professor Samarelli is the discoverer of the yellow fever serum—Author of the circular distributed in Manzanar calling upon natives to arm against Americans, likely to be published—General Otis' censorship, as revealed by the protest of the correspondents in the Philippines, has done much to injure our cause—United States consul at San Salvador reports a state of seige—Shamrock easily beats Britannia in their second trial race—Mount Aelion in eruption; earthquake shocks felt 15 miles distant—Situation in South Africa is relieved by Krueger's concession and a peaceful feeling prevails—Peace committee rejects Captain Mahan's proposal for application of stipulations of Geneva convention to hospital ships.

FRIDAY, JULY 21.

France-American treaty negotiations again at a critical stage—Death of Baron Nathaniel Rothschild—Death of General Thomas F. McCoy, a Mexican war veteran—Rapid progress being made in the organization of the new provisional army—Cutter Shamrock leaves Southampton for the Clyde—L. L. Cheney wins the gold championship of Connecticut—Sir Thomas Lipton to charter an 800-ton steamer and bring 600 guests to America—The Peary relief expedition sails from Sydney—Royal Baron defeats Kingford for a \$10,000 trotting stake at Detroit—Three drivers thrown in a horse race at Holyoke, Mass.—Death of Rev. Henry Lambert of Newton, Mass.—More than 20,000 immigrants and tourists arrived in Boston last year—Industrial sub-commission's expectation of finding a fish trust at Boston abandoned—North Atlantic squadron arrives at Newport—Chaplains for the life-saving stations proposed—R. B. Molinaux indicted for the murder of Mrs. K. J. Adams—Exodus of miners from the Yukon from Panama and Roskuk—Fall River mills experienced no difficulty on account of firemen's strike—Nine of the 16 street car lines in Cleveland running—Dewey and Disarmament.

Vienna, July 21.—In the course of an interview had with him by a representative of the Neue Freie Presse, Admiral Dewey declared that he expected nothing to develop from the international peace conference at The Hague. He said: "Who is to disarm first? The experiment was tried in the United States and look what it cost us to get ready in time, and how we had to fear the issue. We now think differently and are building to men-of-war. We shall not be taken by surprise and found unprepared again; and it is hard to believe in view of our terrific exertions that the other powers will abandon the advantage of their armaments and give them up."

Colder Brothers Got Excited.

Boston, July 21.—At a meeting of the Boston branch of the colored auxiliary of the Anti-Imperialist League Monday night there was considerable excitement and disturbance, which a threat of calling in the police was required to quiet. William L. Garrison of Boston and Dr. Jerome Riley of Washington were the speakers. A set of resolutions addressed to President McKinley, which demanded that he cease trying to civilize an alien people by means of shot and shell, and that he devote his energies in the endeavor to prevent the lynching of negroes in the south, was declared to have been adopted. The meeting finally adjourned amid considerable excitement.

"Can you mention a species of cold-blooded animal which multiplies with astonishing rapidity?"

"Yes, the creditor. That's what pa says."

LOSING STRENGTH.

Brooklyn Troubles Promise to Be of Short Duration.

Striking Railway Men, However, Are Keeping Up a Bold Front.

Handicapped by Elevated Locomotive Engineers' Refusal to Stop Work.

New York, July 21.—Yesterday opened in quiet fashion so far as the railroad strike in Manhattan borough was concerned. Almost without exception the cars started from the barns on schedule time, and at 6 o'clock it seemed to be no trouble. When the first cars started the police men were on the cars, and the early trips were without incident.

The police arrangements seemed to be perfect. In all the big arteries over the city, as well as those on Second Avenue, a large number of policemen had been on duty in order to be prepared for any emergency. There were men in the shade at Twenty-third street and North river, of the Broadway line at Broadway and Fifth street, and at the Sixth avenue line at the Ninth avenue, but the cars started out in good time and we're on our way undisturbed.

A marvellous change has come over the strike aspect in New York. Wednesday night there was rioting from one end of Second Avenue to another, and in the early morning today there was dynamiting in Brooklyn. There was promise, too, by General Master Workman Parsons of a complete sweep of the trolley lines in Manhattan, with its consequent inspiring effect upon the Brooklyn strikers. A general sweep has not come by any means in New York. There was little or no rioting on Second Avenue yesterday or last night. The cars on that line ran through the day almost as they had run previous to the strike. The Eighth Avenue line, which the strike officials promised would be dead yesterday, was moving right on time with only a hitch now and then.

There is no strike on the Madison Avenue line, a scheduled meeting of the carmen on that line having fizzled out last night. Practically no trolley line in New York city is affected save the Second Avenue. So many heads were broken on that thoroughfare Wednesday night and so many arrests were made, which the police officials declare will be dealt with severely, that the strike sympathizers failed to materialize last night. Only now and then was any attempt made to hold up a car, and the police dispersed the few with much energy and with much less difficulty.

In Brooklyn the Rapid Transit company put on several hundred new men or have them ready for duty, and in a general way the cars on the affected lines in that borough ran on good time with what seemed to be a fair increase in passenger traffic.

During the afternoon more than 100 of the strikers appeared at the company's offices at Montague and Clinton streets, where they turned in their badge, punches and other railroad property, and after signing papers which severed their connection with the company were paid off. At the strikers' headquarters a large number of the men were paid strike wages at the rate paid by the Brooklyn Rapid Transit company for 10 hours' work.

President Rositer stated positively yesterday that none of the striking employees would be taken back except those who would report for work by night. The strikers say they have no successors from their ranks. While they are keeping up a bold front and claiming they will win eventually, it looks as if the strikers were beaten. Among the ranks of the striking motormen and conductors it is alleged there are several spies who keep the company and authorities informed of the actions of the men. In order to make the strike successful it would be necessary to get the elevated locomotive engineers out. There is no likelihood of this happening, as the engineers are satisfied with the assurances given them by Mr. Rositer.

Disorders at Cleveland.

Cleveland, July 21.—Two small riots occurred here yesterday. A crowd of 300 attacked a car in South Brooklyn, where the tracks had been obstructed. The conductor, with a revolver, held the mob at bay, while the motorman removed the obstructions, and the car proceeded. Another car was stoned at the same place later. Another mob attacked a car near the Erie street bridge. The windows were smashed, but nobody was hurt. The company is getting new men daily. Between 50 and 75 arrived from Chicago and St. Louis. These men are boarded at the barns, and are put on cars as rapidly as their services are required. The union men on the Cleveland, Painesville and Eastern road, who have been running their cars into the city, refuse to do so longer.

Rioting was resumed last evening, serious outbreaks occurring in several places. About 10 o'clock a dynamite cartridge was exploded under the wheel of a Euclid avenue car. The wheels of the car were destroyed by the explosion, which was heard for two miles, and one of the passengers fainted, but nobody was injured. There was no crowd in the vicinity, nor was anybody seen to place the cartridge. Early in the evening a mob attacked a cross-town car on Wilson avenue. Stones were thrown, and the non-union conductor and motorman fired revolvers at the crowd. It is said that a woman was shot through the wrist, but the police deny that.

About the same time all the available police on duty in the down-town districts were called to the Humboldt street viaduct, on the Broadway line, where 100 men and boys were piling obstructions on the tracks. Ropes were thrown over the trolley wires in an attempt to pull them down. Only one policeman was on duty at the viaduct. He was stoned and driven from the scene, and a girl was hit with a stone and seriously hurt. Three patrol wagons, heads of police responded to the call, and the mob was dispersed.

Shamrock Beats the Britannia.

Southampton, July 21.—Shamrock, challenger for the America's cup, defeated Britannia in their first trial race over a course of 40 miles in the Solent by 16 minutes and 2 seconds.

The course was from Ryde pier head eastward around the Nab Lightship, leaving it on the starboard side, then back past Cowes to a buoy on the Starboard bank, rounding the buoy on the starboard and finishing at Cowes opposite the railway station, a total distance of about 40 miles.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 7th day of August, A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Probate Clerk.

7-22

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden

on Monday, the 17th day of July, A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m.

WILLIAM A. HAZARD, Administrator

on the estate of

LYDIA A. SHERMAN,

late of Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account of administration on said estate, which he has given bond according to law and is ready to account the same.

All persons having a claim against the estate of said Lydia A. Sherman are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to

ISAC LINCOLN SHERMAN, Administrator.

Middletown, R. I., July 22, 1899.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Probate Clerk.

7-22

At the Court of Probate of the City of

Newport, in Rhode Island, holden

on Monday, the 17th day of July, A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m.

HENRY N. JETER, Executor of the last will and testament of

HENRIETTA HARRIS,

late of Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account of administration on the estate of said deceased, and that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 7th day of August, A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Probate Clerk.

7-22

At the Court of Probate of the City of

Newport, in Rhode Island, holden

on Monday, the 17th day of July, A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m.

HENRY N. JETER, Executor of the last will and testament of

SARAH J. THOMAS,

late of Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account of administration on the estate of said deceased, and that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 7th day of August, A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Probate Clerk.

7-22

At the Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I.,

July 17, A. D. 1899.

HARriet P. BROWNEll, widow, presents

her petition in writing, praying

that her executors be appointed to administer the estate of her minor son,

WARREN MORSE BROWNEll,

late of said Middletown, who deceased, inter-

ited.

It is ordered that the consideration of said

account be referred to Monday, the 7th day of

August, A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m., at

the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Probate Clerk.

7-22

At the Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I.,

July 17, A. D. 1899.

MARY WARD GREENE presents

her petition in writing, praying

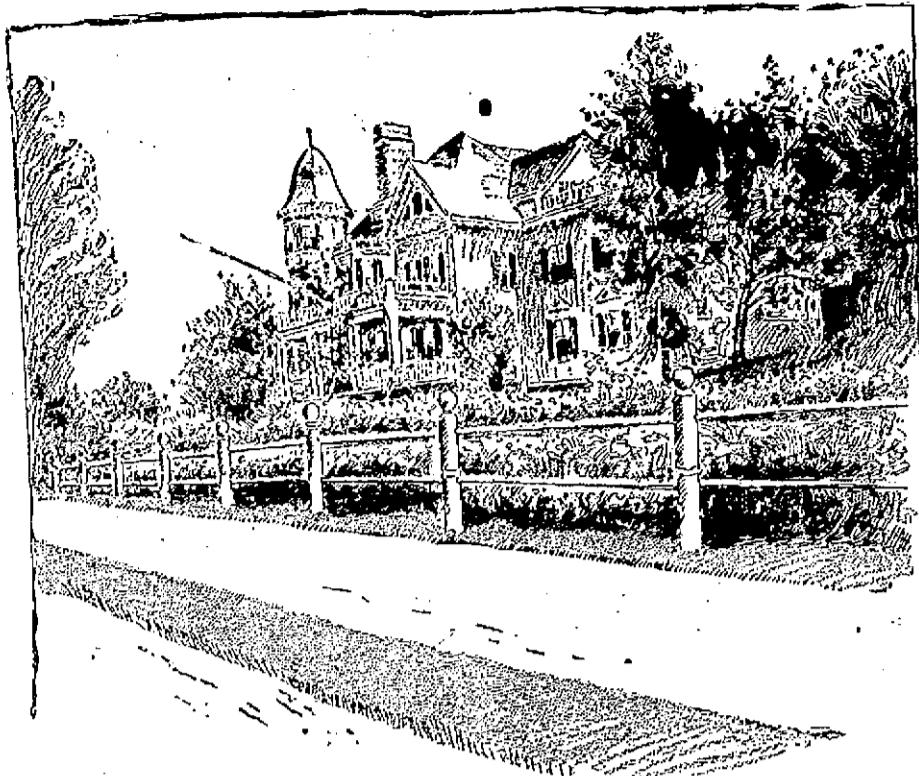
that her executors be appointed to administer

the estate of her late husband, the

NATHANIEL GREENE,

late of said Middletown, deceased, may be

prayed, approved, allowed and recorded as

Lawn Party on Mrs. Pinkham's Grounds in Lynn, Mass., Under Auspices of
W. C. T. U. Young Ladies.RESIDENCE OF MRS. PINKHAM, LYNN, MASS.
Where the W. C. T. U. Ladies Recently Held Their Annual Lawn Party

[FROM THE BOSTON HERALD, JUNE 16.]

A lawn party was held on the lawn of Mrs. Pinkham of Lydia E. Pinkham Vegetable Compound fame last evening at her residence in Lynn. The people of that city thronged to this beautiful spot to make merry, and a right joyful time it was.

The affair was held under the auspices of the young ladies' branch of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and was their annual party, the proceeds of which are to defray the expenses connected with running the three drinking-water fountains in Lynn, which were first established under their direction.

After being presented to Mrs. Pinkham, whom the reporter found to be a most charming woman, and by the way, meeting this noted woman face to face interested our reporter very much, as he had heard some foolish persons say there was no such person as Mrs. Pinkham—he was presented to the officers of the W. C. T. U., who were present: President, Miss May B. Gaudrey; vice-president, Annie Higgins; secretary, Miss Alice Johnson; treasurer, Doris Harvey.

No more beautiful spot in all Massachusetts could have been selected by the ladies, for out on Western avenue, Lynn, at a slight elevation from the road, is located Mrs. Pinkham's beautiful home, surrounded by four acres of spacious gardens and lawns, most excellent grounds for such an occasion as that of yesterday. Just across the road are the great laboratories and private correspondence buildings which have made the name of Mrs. Pinkham known in every home throughout the land.

It seemed as if all Lynn turned out to help the young ladies in their laudable object in keeping their drinking fountains about the city supplied with fresh ice water. There was a constant incoming of people until late in the evening, and it was long afterward when the last guest had bid a haggard farewell.

The grounds were exquisitely decorated with numberless Japanese lanterns and myriads of electric lights, alternating in red, white and blue. They were strung everywhere, from pillar to post, and the reflection could be seen from all parts of the city.

Long rows of benches were stretched under the electric lights, and here the young ladies served ice cream to the visitors. There were also other refreshments and delicacies that tempted the appetites of the large number who made up the throng. The decorations were elaborate, and were shown off to great advantage by the electrical display. An orchestra furnished music during the entire evening.

The committee who have had the matter in charge have labored for its success for many weeks, and after hunting all over the city for a place to hold their party, decided that there was no place so suitable as the large grounds surrounding Mrs. Pinkham's home. When Mrs. Pinkham was asked by the ladies if she would give the use of her lawn for the purpose, she readily consented. She can always be counted upon to help along my good cause in which women are interested.

There were many guests present from the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in other cities, among them being Miss Tyler, state general secretary of the organization.

People commenced to gather on the lawn soon after supper, and they were furnished with all sorts of amusements in the way of lawn games, such as croquet, ring toss, etc. There was also an exhibition of the X-ray machine, and there was a chance to peep through the telescope. Then the spectators were entertained by several standing pantomimes.

While the work was under the direct charge of the ladies of the temperance union, there was also one representative from each of the young people's societies connected with the several churches about town.

TRAINING THE VOICE

DEVELOPMENT OF THE VOCAL CORDS
A MATTER OF GYMNASTICS.

Instructions Which If Followed Will Ensure Good Results—Too Much Work Is Injurious—Something to be Avoided—When and How to Study.

The training of the voice is a question of gymnastics—even of pathology, says a well-known singer. The development of the vocal cords is as much a matter of gymnastics as the development of the arm or the leg or any muscle of the body. It would be impossible to give in detail a method that would fit all cases. You might as well try to train a painter by correspondence or expect a great doctor to treat and cure an illness without having ever seen the patient. The method of training must be modified in its application to each case. It must be adapted to special conformations in the individual.

But there are eternally true and important principles that must be observed in the training of the voice. I have seen them tried since my childhood in my mother's work. Through them I have heard small voices increased ugly voices made agreeable, broken voices saved, fine voices made marvelous and all trained to sing forever—unless some great illness rendered the singer entirely incapable.

What are the main rules that must be observed. First there is the emission of the sound. This must be by a precise but not shocked way of closing the vocal cords—what we call the attack of a single note. The sound must be definite, but not abrupt in its utterance.

In the second place there must be diaphragmatic breathing. The girl must breathe from the diaphragm. There is breathing from the upper part of the lungs, there is lateral breathing and there is diaphragmatic breathing. In the last method a full breath is taken, the diaphragm is pressed down and all parts of the lungs are inflated and the air is emitted in a full, firm column. The proper method of breathing is one of the very first things a girl must master.

A third important point is the training of the three registers in a woman's voice except in the case of contraltos, in which the third or upper register sometimes has not to be employed at all.

Nasal sounds must be avoided in singing. So must guttural sounds as well.

A girl must never practice one register or some notes separately. This does not give uniform and proper development. She must never work quickly, but all work must be done slowly and with a full voice. The exercises in this respect must be exactly like every other muscular exercise. The thing desired is to get a happy medium.

The pupil must not work much at a time. She must at first work by minutes, gradually increasing the time, but never singing more than half an hour a day with the full voice. Everything that can be done to improve can be done in half an hour's practice. Anything more merely tires and a tired muscle never improves. Always work with a full voice. Never hum and never shout.

The musical part of the work should be with the brain only. Cover study a piece of music with the voice. Study it with the mind only until you know it thoroughly, then apply the voice and sing the full voice.

Ethel. "They say it costs Percy von Noodle \$10,000 a year to live."

Penelope. "Dear me! Then what does he do it for?"—Stray Stories.

An Awkward Feature.

Crib-buckle. It will be rather awkward when this wireless telegraphy comes into general use.

Yeast. Why so?

Well, it would sound funny to ask a man to send you a wireless wire.—Yonkers Statesman.

Kindred Emotions.

"How sad Isabel looks." "Yes; she's either in love or else she's wishing she had some ice cream."—Chicago Record.

C. ASTORIA.

Be the
Signature
of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

Ahead of all
Competitors.

Penny Pectoral.

A Perfect and Safe Remedy
for the Cure of

Coughs,
Colds,
Croup.

A quick cure at a small
price. Guaranteed to do
as advertised or money
refunded.

Large Bottles 25 cents.

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Filling, Draining and all kinds of Jobbing
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Boots!

Calf Boots,
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at our usual moderate prices; at

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ALL HORSESHOEING

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promptly attended to at either place.

J. B. BACHELLER.

NEWPORT

Transfer Express Co.

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The charge for calls for baggage on Sundays between the hours of 7 a. m. and 6 p. m., will be double the regular rate.

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Blank Books, wholesale or retail, on hand

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Binders to the State.

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Architect and Builder,

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ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water

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GOLDBECK'S

Diastatic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and

most nutritious form of malt, containing

large quantities of dextrin and extractive matter, together with a minimum amount of nicotine.

It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starch food, converting it into

dextrin and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It is also used in the treatment of

Wounds and Diseases, Diabetes,

Chronic Diseases, Diabetes, Nervous Exhaustion,

Anemia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, Milking Infection, and supplies

vitamin and phosphates to the milk.

The infant is nourished.

For sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS—A wineglassful with each

meal and on going to bed, or may be directed by the Physician. It may be mixed with water and sweetened to suit the taste.

Children in proportion to age.

Goldbecks

W. M. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

18 and 20 Kingsley's Wharf,

Newport, R. I.

Spring 1899.

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Art

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles and cures Constipation. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

The New Battleships.

An Unwelcome Fifteenth.

A statement prepared by Chief Constructor Michon shows that of the three battleships building at Newport News, the Kearsarge is advanced 92 per cent, towards completion, the Kentucky 90 per cent, and the Illinois 88 per cent. Cramp has the Alabama 88 per cent, finished and the Maine 9 per cent. At the Union Iron Works the Wisconsin stands at 78 per cent, and the Ohio at 2 per cent. The sheathed cruiser Albany in England is 80 per cent advanced. The monitor Wyoming at Union Iron Works is set down at 12 per cent, the Connecticut at Bath at 10 per cent, and the Florida at Nixon's at 9 per cent. The training ship Chesapeake at Bath is set down at 98 per cent, and the submarine boat Plunger at the Columbian Iron Works at 85 per cent. The torpedo boats vary all the way from 97 per cent, in the case of the Dahlgren at Bath to nothing.

Wanted to Walk.

The man in the street car affirmed that it was a true story, but The Cleveland Leader does not vouch for it, although giving it in the narrator's own words:

I was up at the market house night before last buying stuff for over Sunday and I saw an Irishman up there with a live goose under his arm. Pretty soon the goose looked up at the Irishman, kind of pitiful, and says:

"Quack, quack, quack," in that coaxing way a goose has sometimes.

The Irishman didn't say anything at first, but after a bit the goose looks up and says, "Quack, quack, quack," again. Then the Irishman cocked his head over on one side, looked the goose in the eye and says:

"What's the matter wid yez, anyway? Why do yez want to walk whin O'm willin' to carry yez?"

Literary Work.

"Your father, I think, was a literary man," remarked the passenger sitting on the end of the car seat. "I knew him pretty well, being somewhat in the same line of work myself."

"Possibly, sir," stammered the passenger who was occupying two seats. "Literature with him, however, was merely an avocation and not a vocation. He didn't have to follow it, as some people do. When he got tired of it he laid down the pen."

"Laid down the pen, did he?" rejoined the other. "I notice he seems to have let one of the legs out."—Chicago Tribune.

Without Doubt.

"As soon as the Ink Trust is ready for business," remarked the professor, "it will proceed to make the foulest blot on the page of history."—Chicago Tribune.

"It won't seem like heaven," moaned the old man, "if I can't take my gold with me!"

"Never mind," said the doctor. "The place you are going to wouldn't seem like heaven under any circumstances."

"Hear about Willoughbee's railway accident? They say he cannot recover." "Who says—his doctor or his lawyer?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Walter—Potatoes—Bernhardt? What are they?

Customer—Cut long and slim, sir.—New York Life.

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TABLETS
CHOCOLATE COATED
PACKED IN GELATINE CASE WILL NOT BREAK
—SURE CURE FOR—
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10cts A PACKAGE AT ALL DRUGGISTS. IF YOUR
DRUGGIST DOES NOT SALE HEM, TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE
BUT SEND 10cts FOR SAMPLE PACKAGE OF 12 TO
U.S. ARMY & NAVY TABLETS 17 E. 14th ST. NEW YORK.

Women's Dep't.

Tea With the Queen.

A number of the American, colonial, and continental guests of the International Congress of Women having expressed a desire to pay their respects to the Queen, Lady Aberdeen arranged a trip to Windsor on the afternoon of July 7, when the Queen ascended to the suggestion that she should drive slowly through the quadrangle of the castle, and receive a few of the more prominent delegates. It was about 5:30 when the delegates took up a position in front of the private entrance. A quarter of an hour later, Queen Victoria appeared, and Lady Aberdeen made the presentation.

Mrs. Susan B. Anthony, who, with Mrs. May Wright Sewall, the newly elected president of the Congress, enjoyed the privilege of presenting, said to the correspondent of the Associated Press, afterwards:

I had never seen the Queen before, and could not but feel a thrill when, looking in her wonderful face, I saw her, as her life is going out, welcoming the women's movement, which is the precursor of the 20th century. What pleased me most was when the Queen said:

Now, I cannot have these ladies who are visiting me return without giving them a cup of tea." Sir Arthur Biggs, the Queen's private secretary, replied: "But Your Majesty, they are here in hundreds." "I do not care," said the Queen, "if they are here in thousands. They must all have a cup of tea when they come to see me."

And we had it in the Queen's palace, as a recognition of the womanhood of our country.

Mrs. Sewall said: "The Queen looked ten years younger than when I saw her ten years ago. Every line in her face displayed serenity, sweetness, and pleasure. She looked as fresh full in the eyes with a quick, keen glance. Her voice is melodious, and there is a total absence of certain lines of the mouth shown in most photographs of her, indicating distaste. The whole bearing of Her Majesty was a symbol that she, who has governed the mightiest of empires for sixty-three years, has finally recognized intuitively that she crowns her work in recognizing the claims of her sex to equal rights with men. With what womanly pride we joined in the anthem "God Save the Queen." The impression we all carried away of the greatest woman of the century was of strong intellect, governing, fine and womanly sentiment."

New Orleans Women Jubilant.

Not only are the women of New Orleans jubilant over the result of the recent election in that city, but women interested in civic and sanitary reforms all over the country are rejoicing with them. For months the all-absorbing topic of conversation in New Orleans has been sewerage, drainage, and a better water-supply, but until the present time the progressive element has been unable to secure these improvements, being outvoted at the polls by ignorance and narrow-mindedness. The late Constitutional Convention of Louisiana gave taxpaying women the right to vote upon all questions of taxation, and to them is due the credit of carrying the day for better sanitary conditions in New Orleans.—N. Y. Tribune.

One Thing at a Time.

The average domestic training and environment of women tend to scatter their attention and effort upon numerous details while men are compelled by the industrial system to concentrate their activities. The results are both good and bad. The administrative ability of the average wife and mother is more highly developed than that of the average mechanic or factory operative, and will peculiarly fit her for a judicious exercise of the franchise, when she gets it. But, meanwhile, women's lack of concentration does impede them in their prosecution of public work. Mrs. Harper, in the New York Sun, says truly that "women in general attempt to reform all the evils in the world. They would show more wisdom by concentrating their forces and securing the franchise, which would give them a platform on which to plant their lever."

It is an accepted fact that the man or woman who is most successful is the one who has "specialized" in his or her line of work. Woman, particularly, has been in the habit of "spreading herself out too thin," trying to reform all the evils and find a panacea for all the ills of humanity instead of selecting some one, and concentrating all her forces upon that. The reasons for this are many and obvious, but she is learning better, a conspicuous "specialist" among women is Susan B. Anthony. She selected one object half a century ago, and never has turned aside into highway or byway but once. During the five years of the civil war, she set aside the cause of woman, helped to organize the Loyal League, and devoted all her energies to the emancipation of the slave. This accomplished, she took up again her lifework of emancipating those of her own sex, and has steadfastly refused to be drawn into other reforms.

Blocking His Game.

When I am telling a man a story I stop short if I see a peculiar gleam in his eye."

"Does it mean that he has heard it before?"

"No; it means he isn't listening because he is thinking up the one he is going to tell me."

Can't Sink Them.

The rainy season in the Philippine Islands will have no terrors for the American volunteers who are supplied with duck suits and cork hats.—The St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Chief Marshal. "Look here! You said this horse liked music. The very moment the band began to play he sprang ten feet into the air, and has acted like a cyclone ever since."

Livery Man. "Yes, sir. He's trying to dance."—New York Weekly.

"Oh, mamma!" cried little Bobby the other day when a locust started his rattling song in the hickory, "just bear the lawn mower cutting grass up in the tree."—Harper's Bazaar.

"I object," said the young attorney, "to the characterization of my client as a midnight marauder. The evidence shows that he committed the burglary at 12:30."

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